Canibus Lyrics

"Illfinity 101"

As we walk through the strings of my soul My pain, my joy, my thoughts 1000 bars equals one word from God Six billion stars In a world living in shit I'm trying to figure out What this life really is How is this reality? Can somebody fucking answer me? How could we allow ourselves To be in a fantasy? In a world with lost souls And empty dreams I'ma have to show my love In the form of mp3's I was born in an empty sea My tears created oceans Producing tsunami waves With emotions Patrolling the open seas Of an unknown galaxy I was floating in front Of who I am physically Spiritually paralyzing Mind, body and soul It gives me energy When I'm lyrically exercising I gotta spit 'til the story is told In a dream by celestial bodies Follow me, baby

I know the lyrics that I put to the music

Has always been cerebral

In one way or another

And uh, apart from that

I just feel like, man

You know sometimes life beats you down

Just to remind you that you're alive

And you know there's no better time than the present

To try and actualize your dreams

Infinity

The universe is the mother of all
Whether big
Whether small
Whether short

Whether tall

Whether devil

Whether God

Whether weak

Whether strong

Whether right

Whether wrong

Whether that

Whether this

Reptilian beast

Bird, man or fish

And nothing on this earth

Can dissuade this

Poet Laureate

With more shapes than snowflakes

Existing everywhere

But they still can't locate

My flow bloviates into a spiritual shape

And co creates reality

My internal compass

Pontificates dramatically

I am not here to negotiate

With the enemy

I am here to create

Product of illuminated speech and wizardry

Poet Laureate Infinity

I will forever be the illest lyrically

Poet Laureate Infinity

A cataclysmic blast

Forced me to expand

The centrifuge the mask

Third strand Is a staircase

My opponent didn't like

Study of conics

Circle emotion in both

The para and the hyperbolas

A cataclysmic blast

Forced me to expand

The centrifuge the mask

Third strand is a staircase

My opponent didn't like

Study of conics

Circle emotion in both

The para and the hyperbolas

And the spacecraft keeps losing speed